

HECHT & COMPANY

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\$7.50 and \$10.00 Lingerie Dresses . . . \$5.90

A purchase extraordinary, embracing the remaining output of a most prominent maker of fashionable dresses for the high-class trade.

The materials are crisp and white, the styles are captivating, the making could not be better if done under your own supervision. There are all sizes for misses in 14, 16 and 18, and for women in 34 to 42.

SEE BIG WINDOW DISPLAY. None sent C. O. D. or on approval.



Look at
These
Pictures,
Then
Read the
Description

Three of the Exclusive Fifth Avenue Styles, Just as You'll Find Them Here
Where Can You Equal These at \$5.90?

STYLE A is a lovely model of fine lingerie material, with 3 insertions of lace on skirt, and dividing rows of pin tucks; one wide row of fine lace encircles skirt about half way. The waist is very charming, and is made of wide bands of embroidery all-over lace and the tucked yoke, finished with a wide band of wide Swiss embroidery. In tomorrow's sale . . .

\$5.90

STYLE B is an exquisite dress of sheer, washable voile; skirt has panel of tucks edged with val insertion, clusters of fine tucks and val insertion around bottom and wide flared hem; long, peplum, breasted, round neck edged with cluny, finished all round bottom with insertion or lace and tiny crocheted buttons. In tomorrow's sale . . .

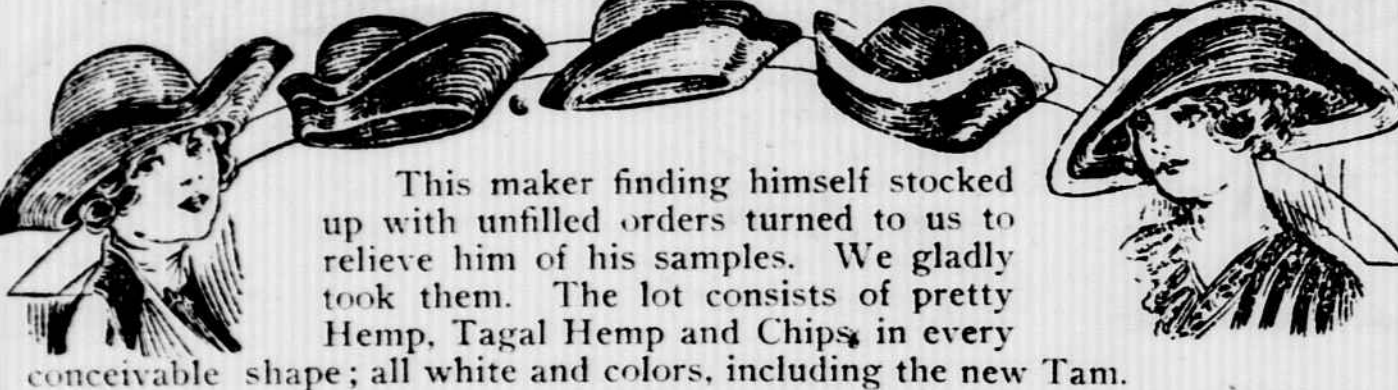
\$5.90

STYLE C is another picturesque dress of eyelet embroidery, having a hem-stitched band around bottom of skirt, with a wide cluny lace band above; short, peplum, giving the coatee effect to the waist; round neck edged with cluny, finished all round bottom with insertion or lace and tiny crocheted buttons. Monday's sale offers this dress . . .

\$5.90

50 Dozen Untrimmed Shapes, Hems, Tagals and Chips . . . \$1.45

\$5.00 to \$8.50 Values



This maker finding himself stocked up with unfilled orders turned to us to relieve him of his samples. We gladly took them. The lot consists of pretty Hems, Tagal Hems and Chips in every conceivable shape; all white and colors, including the new Tan.

Our millinery buyer says they're great; you'll agree with her when you see them.

The five hats pictured are a representation of the clever styles of this out-of-the-ordinary purchase.

—Third Floor—Millinery Dept.

GIRLS' \$4.00 WHITE DRESSES, \$2.95.

Skirt and bodice of all-over embroidery; Dutch neck and short sleeves. Sizes 6 to 11 years. Other pretty styles. —Second Floor.

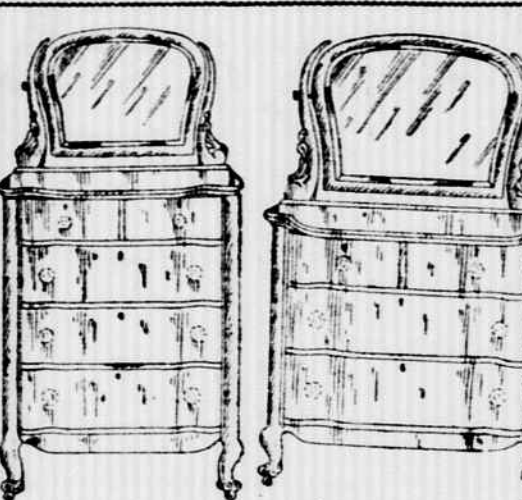
A Most Convenient Thing—An Account at
HECHT'S
513-515-517 7th Street

GIRLS' 60c TUB DRESSES, 44c.

Little Girls' Dresses, of percale, madras and Anderson ginghams, all fast colors; sizes 2 to 6 years. —Second Floor.

June Brides Find Our Furniture Store Their Store

A page and a half more of furniture and summer apparel news not printed in The Star will be found in today's Post.



This Choice
\$65 Mahogany
Dresser & Chest-
of-drawers,
Each,
\$42.50

Each is a beautiful example of the cabinet maker's art; hand polished and very rich in appearance. The finest selected and matched Santo Domingo mahogany is used in its construction. Shaped French plate beveled mirrors, carved and turned legs; swell fronts with colonial glass pulls.

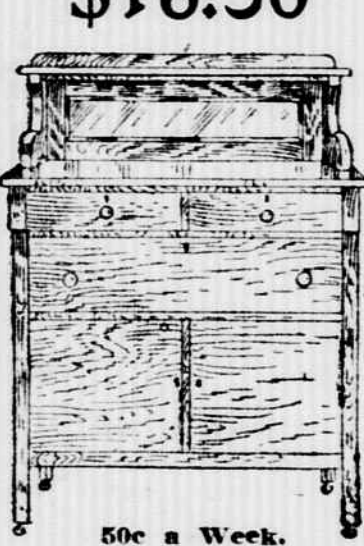
75c Weekly Payments.

This \$35 Brass Bed Outfit, Complete as \$21.50



This outfit consists of one heavy brass bed with two-inch posts, one brass head and footboard, one wire spring and a sanitary mattress. Complete for \$21.50. Just like the picture. 50c a Week.

This Golden Oak Buffet, \$16.50



It is beautifully finished and strongly constructed from the finest selected quartered oak. French plate beveled mirror back. A \$25 Buffet for \$16.50. Just like the picture.

THIS SUPERB GILBERT PIANO On 10 Days' Trial FREE



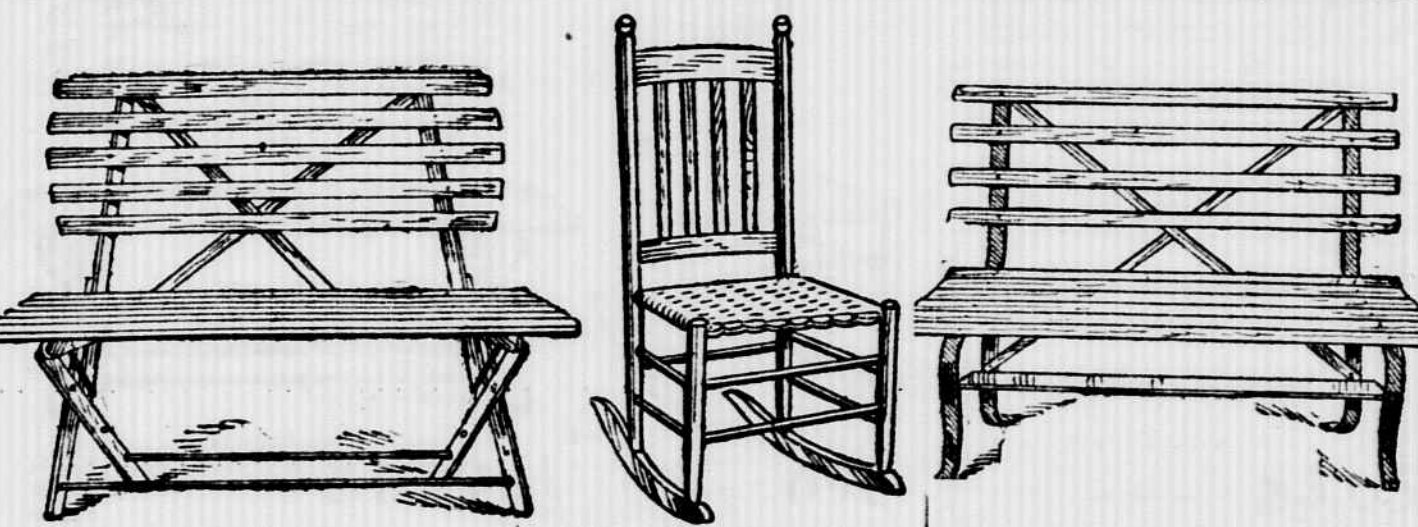
Let us put a Gilbert in your home on these terms: Ten days' free trial. No cash payment. No interest, no extras, and a ten-year guarantee. Pay \$1.00 a week or \$4.00 a month. We give a piano stool, a handsome scarf and a rubber cover FREE with every piano. We keep the piano in tune for one year FREE.

This \$1.50 Oak Chair, 89c



Here's a chair that for appearance and downright service can't be equalled for the money. Strongly built, nicely finished, comfortable. Just like the picture. 25c a Week.

These Would Look Well on Porch or Lawn.



This Splendid
Hardwood Lawn
Chair, as picture-
d . . . \$1.29

This Sturdy, Com-
fortable Porch
Chair, as picture-
d . . . 69c

This Steel-frame
Lawn Bench, as
picture-d . . . \$3.65

This \$8.00 Refrigerator, \$4.98



25c a Week. Just about the right size for small families. Will keep food sweet and pure. Good hardwood construction; charcoal filled. Drip Pan FREE with every Refrigerator sold.

This Large Ice Chest, \$3.75



25c a Week. For an economical food preserver this ice chest "can't be beat." Best possible construction; height, 50 inches. Charcoal filled. Just as pictured.

Screen Your Home With Continental Screens.

\$1.00 Walnut-finished Screen Doors. 69c
\$1.50 Fancy H'd'd Screen Doors. \$1.17
\$2 Fancy Hardwood Screen Doors. \$1.79
16c Walnut-finish Screens. . . . 10c

OCCUPANTS OF HOUSE MISTAKEN FOR BURGLARS

Forgetful Man and Wife, Vigilant Neighbor and Policeman Actors in Comedy.

Special Telegram to The Star.
LONDON, June 1.—A comedy in which the actors were a forgetful man and his wife, who were believed to be burglars, a too vigilant neighbor and a policeman has been played at the villa in Seymour Gardens, Bedford.

The man and his wife decided to leave home for two or three days, and asked a neighbor to "keep an eye" on their house. The neighbor, not being quite so wise as he is now, did so. The first night, the police were away he saw a light in one of the bedrooms. As he looked the light was extinguished. A policeman was summoned hurriedly, and the two men forced their way through the sullen window, and quietly made their way to the bedroom.

The light of the policeman's bull's-eye disclosed the head of a man in bed, and the constable promptly drew his truncheon. The occupant of the bed sprang out, and a desperate struggle began. Simultaneously a woman dashed across the room shrieking, threw open the window and clambered on the top of the bay window in her nightdress.

Fearful Suicide Attempt.
Another policeman who was passing the house hastily concluded that the woman was bent on suicide, and entering the front garden he held himself in readiness to catch her. The constable inside the house and his prisoner dragged the woman back into the room, and then facts began to assert themselves.

The captured invader of the empty house was the occupier, and the woman was his wife. Their holiday arrangements had been suddenly changed, but the neighbor had not been informed.

It pays to read the want columns of The Star. Hundreds of situations are filled through them.

BOXING TOO MUCH FOR RUSSIA.

Law 120 Years Old Invoked to Prevent Prize Fight.

Special Telegram to The Star.
ST. PETERSBURG, June 1.—The courts have decided that, however barbarous Russia may be, she is still too gentle to tolerate boxing contests. A man named Petroff, who manages a recreation hall here, advertised a contest for money prizes among English and French boxers. The prefect of St. Petersburg, Gen. Bratchevsky, at first forbade the show as a disorderly entertainment. He was overruled by Gen. Kurloff, minister of the imperial police, who ordered that the show be allowed to proceed.

Petroff went on spending money, but at the last moment the premier imposed an absolute veto, and directed that the prefect's first decision should be acted upon. Petroff then sued Bratchevsky for \$7,000 damages, this being money spent in launching the show and apparently spent on "squaring" Minister Kurloff's department.

The supreme court rejected his claim and based its judgment on a statute of the Empress Catherine, issued 120 years ago, directing her ministers to see to it that the lower orders should not use their fists on each other in public or use bad language. According to the court, the boxers would constitute the lower orders and the spectators doubtless would provide the bad language.

Relics of Pillories.

From the London Chronicle.

Though the pillory has been abolished, there are still to be found in various parts of rural England relics of this old-time method of punishment. One of the most complete examples may be seen within a few miles of the metropolitan border. In the picturesque village of Roydon, Essex, not only are the old stocks and whipping post still preserved, but close beside them stands also the wooden "cage" in which the roustabout of bygone days was incarcerated. It is there, and other such interesting relics of punitive relics to be found elsewhere in England?

Safe.

From the Mezzendorfer Blätter.

"The next time you spill your coffee on the tablecloth, don't try to hide it by setting the cup on it. I will notice it anyway when I clean up."

"Yes, but I am in the office by that time."

QUEEN MARY RESENTS ALEXANDRA'S BEHAVIOR

Reported Efforts of the Queen Dowager to Take Precedence of Sovereigns.

Special Telegram to The Star.
LONDON, June 1.—An incident which occurred during the recent informal visit of the Dowager Queen Alexandra to the Shakespeare exhibition, organized by Mrs. George Cornwallis West, is being discussed at many social gatherings.

Queen Alexandra, on looking up at one of the old world houses, espied the initials, "E. R." Turning to Mrs. West, she cried impulsively:

"How sweet of you, dear Mrs. West, to remember him."

Mrs. West, being a woman of wisdom, made no effort to explain that the initials stood for Elizabeth Regina, not for Edward Rex.

Queen Alexandra's erratic movements are causing considerable anxiety, not only to her own household, but to many persons outside. She frequently changes an order half a dozen times a day and members of her household are consequently kept busy guessing as to which instruction will be final.

The queen mother shows an almost painful desire to keep before the public, although the double bereavement she has suffered recently in the death of the King of Denmark and her Cumberland nephew still prevent her from making public appearances for awhile.

As soon as it is known that King George and Queen Mary are to visit an exhibition or institution, Queen Alexandra sends word that she is coming the day before. The officials are therefore embarrassed, as they cannot possibly tell the queen mother that the visit of the sovereign and his consort should come first.

The king is patient with his mother, but it is well known in court circles that Queen Mary resents the odd behavior of her mother-in-law.

First Hoho—Strange how few of our youthful dreams come true, isn't it?

Second Hoho—Oh, I don't know. I remember how I once yearned to wear long pants. Now I guess I wear them longer than most men in the country.—Louisville Post.

MANY LONDON WEDDINGS.

June Promises to Establish Record in British Capital.

Special Telegram to The Star.
LONDON, June 1.—June promises to be a record month for weddings. More than sixty society weddings will take place. By far the most important wedding is that of Lord Northland, only son of the Earl and Countess of Ratcliffe, and Miss Hilda Cooper, younger daughter of the late Sir Daniel Cooper. This wedding will take place at St. Margaret's, Westminster, June 12, and is sure to attract many uninvited guests, as the bridegroom figured in the divorce suit brought by Capt. Hastings against his wife, an American actress.

From the American point of view the wedding of Shane Leslie, oldest son of Col and Mrs. Leslie, to Miss Margaret Ide, younger daughter of the United States minister to Spain, is of even importance, but it takes place in America, and Mrs. George Cornwallis West, aunt of the bridegroom, is so busy with her Shakespeare exhibition that she cannot afford time to cross the Atlantic.

The Leslies are the most intimate friends of the Duke of Connaught. Mrs. Leslie is so much with the duke and duchess that she was long ago christened "the little American lady-in-waiting."

An Anglo-American wedding which will attract many British airmen is that of Claude Graham-Smith, Miss Dorothy Taylor of New York. The marriage takes place June 27 at Wilford, Cheshire, and a reception will be held at Hylands, the residence of Sir Daniel and Lady Gooch.

SAVED ALL HIS LIFE.

Miser in Vienna Began at the Age of Seven Years.

Special Telegram to The Star.
LONDON, June 1.—A large fortune had been left by a miser named Spitzberger, writes a Vienna correspondent, who died at the age of eighty-eight years.

It is related that he began saving at the age of seven, when he refused to have sugar in his coffee, and demanded a half-penny a week from his parents as compensation.

He lived in an attic, never had a fire, and went to bed at sunset to save gas. His diet was chiefly dry bread and tea, and he used to go to the newspaper office to read the news and save pennies. He used to tell his relatives that his only pleasure in life was saving money. He left \$50,000 to a children's hospital and substantial sums to his relatives, although he never earned anything but a small salary.

FILLED WITH WAITS

Visit of Young Caramel to Baltimore With Father.

THINKS HE WALKED HOME

Child So Tired He Goes to Sleep on the Street and Train.

ATTENDS POLITICAL RALLY

But Parent Also Finds "Wet Goods" Shops Attractive in the Meantime.

Some one in Baltimore sent over to Mr. Caramel a ticket which entitled him to sit on the platform of a political rally in that city some days ago, and the national importance which the Caramel family attached to this incident nearly caused the several members to have separate attacks of hysteria. Mr. Caramel, it will be recalled, lives on that mysterious street in Mount Pleasant which bears no relation whatsoever to the remainder of the highway program. Never in all his life had he been invited to mix the point in your own imagination in whatsoever colors you choose, but don't forget to paint into the picture the image of Ulysses S. Grant Caramel, aged six and always dirty, always torn about the stockings and with an enthusiasm so explosive that it is matched only by his abysmal lack of intellect. There they

are—father and son. The father is just what he is, a child like that to a political rally in a city forty miles away.

U. S. Grant Caramel ate fatty and buttered bread all the way to Baltimore, seated with his father in a regular smoking car. Father Caramel was smoking a cigar left over from Mrs. Caramel's last birthday gift. By the time they reached Baltimore, Mrs. Caramel's lungs would have yielded up quart of second-hand nicotine of cheap grade, his face could have been scraped for hours before reaching its original flesh tint, and his clothes, which had been originally white, were so black with car soot that his mother would have died on the spot to see them.

"Waiting for Father."

And, having reached Baltimore, the political rally began to take on a dismal aspect for U. S. Grant Caramel. The older Caramel was met at the station entrance by a man who pinned badges on every one. "Vote for Stiggins—the popular candidate," they said, and, in addition, he led a few choice bands, including Mr. Caramel, into a place where the doors swung both ways. Mr. Caramel left U. S. Grant Caramel outside, and thereafter the entire proceeding seemed to the boy to be just a series of "waiting for father."

He waited for father at the first place, while he heard a familiar voice saying, "Now, just have one more," and after that father seemed to be a little more little man. Now all sonny, you just waited for the dirty U. S. Grant Caramel and went to a hotel.

"Now you sit here and look at this book," said Father Caramel, "and wait for me until I come back. Now be a good boy."

It was a fine book to give to a child. U. S. Grant Caramel turned over every one of the 1,008 pages, and then turned little all back again, looking for a picture. Had he been a little more experienced he never would have looked for pictures in a railway guide, but had there been a picture of intense interest on every page he would have exhausted them all before father returned from this second waiting tour.

Then they went to another hotel, where the popular candidate had headquarters in a dollar-and-a-half-a-day room with chromos on the wall.

"And this is my son," said Mr. Caramel at the proper moment in the introductions.

"Your son?" responded the popular one. "Ah! What a fine young man. Yes. What a fine young man. Such a good little man. Now all sonny, you just wait right here, until I take your father down stairs and show him something I have been keeping for him."

Another Long Wait.

It was another full-orbed U. S. Grant counted the birds on the red wall

paper three times, looked at the ancient newspapers that had been in the room since 1911, looked for something to eat, and all but died of ennui. He had done so much waiting his brains were becoming numb, and hurt him just as if some one had rapped him with a big stick. But Stiggins and the gang came back. They had to go to the rally, but if some one had rapped him with a big stick, they would have been full of excitement, and men smoked and puffed and panted and called on heaven to witness that they had always been true to the party. The band crashed and blared, blew itself red in the face and amused the young man exceedingly. But it was a very late rally and the boy was terribly tired. His head bobbed and he had to "wait for father" in a mess of "Come home."

He was so tired he could scarcely feel that he was moving, and he knew that if he had to "wait for father" one more time he would be a corpse by morning. He stumbled on down the street, holding Father Caramel by the hand and whimpering in a tired, crying whine:

"Please carry me, papa. I can't walk no more."

But father was carrying considerable already and refused to aid his son.

They were within three blocks of the station. Young U. S. Grant Caramel, so tired that he believed the world was coming to an end, and he would have welcomed it, was utterly unable to make a coherent remark. His waiting for father, combined with sitting but eight hours beyond his bedtime had finished him. His reason was temporarily shaken from its never stable throne. In his fevered brow he pictured himself walking, walking, walking around the world, with never a wink of sleep and dragged by a thrashing machine of a parent.

Sleeps While Walking.

It was at this stage in his mania that the boy went fast asleep while walking, and having stumbled three times and fallen down twice, Father Caramel simply had to carry him. He was packed away on the car again and slept like a rock all the way back to Washington. He was asleep when he got here, but by dint of a shaking and loud talking Mr. Caramel induced the boy's subconsciousness to shake its leg, and by a species of sleepwalking U. S. Grant navigated through the Union Station. He slept on the way back to his father's house, but he awoke as he stepped up the curb to start down that mysterious street on which he lives. He awoke with a consciousness of terrific injustice. He

DEFENSE OF THE HEBREWS.

Article in Russian Government Publication Attracts Attention.

Special Telegram to The Star.
ST. PETERSBURG, June 1.—In the new issue of the Russian Imperial Gazette, a government publication, there is a declaration by Ozeroff, who is an important economist and an ardent member of the Russian council of empire, on the Jewish question. Ozeroff declares flatly that Russia treats the matter from an entirely wrong point of view.

He declares that the commercial nobility of the Jewish race has done a great deal to make the business development of the United States the envy of the rest of the world. According to his statement, there are 700,000 Jewish commercial agents on the road in the United States engaged in opening markets for the newest line of manufacturing.

Russia complains that she cannot create an active business life outside of her agriculture. Ozeroff argues this is largely because of the mistaken rule of inclosing all Jews in the pale and preventing the community from benefiting by their commercial quickness and energy.

Ozeroff's article has raised a great outcry among the reactionaries. On the ground that it appears in a government publication, it has attracted serious attention and many believe, Prime Minister Kokovtzeff shares some of its views.